
Title: The State of Sosaria at the End Year 364

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Confounding!
Such times inspire me to
excell in my profession. It
has been three hundred
and fourty years
passed since the wizard
Mondain was destroyed
and I cannot even begin

to pen down the
contrasts of then, and
now. Litterally, I cannot.
There are far to many.
There is one difference in
these times however, that
ties in with the current
state of things, that
I can should and will
mention. This is because
there is a past forgotton
by many, not because
they were not there, but
because they have out
grown it. It is possibly
the catalyst of the
current age that we live
in. Fear and magic. The
agony and extacy men
have endured led magic
to be shuned. You as
people of sosaria kept
this practice from
your children for you
knew in you hearts it
would corrupt the souls
of the weary. Instead?
you kept to modest lives
and taught the virtues to
your sons and daughters.
You hid during the
darkest of times while a
great king and his men
kept the balance in favor
of good and order. But
this is no more! Perhaps
it was drastic events
that shaped the minds

lives and cultures of
Sosaria that led to this.
The legend of Zog and
the rise of Mondain.
The grapple of Minax and
the climax of the
Illustrious Blackthorn.
Exodus with his wrath on
the remnants of Ilshenar.
Mayhap it is the constant
invasions of the sentient
races that seem to loop
in the progressing history
of our worldly lives. Alas
it could also be the
continuing discovery of
other lands that reside
within our gem (this is a
significant one for we
thought to be alone for
so long). Regardless now
it is quite the difference.
Every man and woman
around you weilds sword
and shield or spell book
and reagents, while the
child is in training to be
a fighter! However, I shall
cast my vote on the
heated issues debated
among the politicians
today. The absence of our
king has left us with
Regency, which is by
definition, a person or
group selected to govern
in place of a monarch or
other ruler who is absent
or disabled. We
Britannians have both the
person and the group.
Private soliloquy and
public fray are
commonplace in politics of
today. It seems that the
famed Lord British held
in his heart a mindset
that cannot be
comprehended, or was
never fully explained to
anyone should they need
rule in his stead. I say
this for the virtues are
lost in the minds of
every individual who claims
to live by them. The
virtues themselves are
cause for war these

days. This is not however,
to say that the virtues
are meaningless. But when
you look back to my
speaking of chaos in
politics it is because
Brittish never left us
with clear meaning for
the virtues and their
individual interpretations
with place in life. Good is
against good this day
when one argues justice
and the other compassion.
Evil conquers against evil
just for that occasion. I
find it a flaw in man
that no one has taken
the time to establish a
peaceful interpretation in
stead of the King. I'll do
it now, but may a mother
raise her child aye?

As one grows in life
from childhood they should
already know well what
truth love and courage
are. May these be their
principals. Their roots
that you have shown
them as they grew. And
for the grown readers
here its time to go on a
personal soul seach if you
will. As we grow and
life thru like we must
admiration for truth and
be honest as to
represent that. To be
compassionate simplily love
as you are loved. And be
compassionate in loving
thoes who do not love
you. There will come a
time in your life where
you will face a challenge.
You must show valor and
stand up to this risk or
challenge. May it be a
show of witts for a
mate, or a monsters life
for a damsel's. There will
come a time where you
must judge a situation or
a person. Show them
justice, and tell them its
in the name of love and
compassion you sentence

them. So that they will
learn and teach others,
and join you in peace.
And along lifes trails
there will be times when
you must sacrafice to
defend what you have
come to know what is
right. Have the courage
to give thyself. There will
be times when your honor
is questioned or tested.
You must show the
courage to uphold what
you know is true. Then
will come time when all
has been upheld and it is
time to further thyself.
Take this time in your
life to set out and seek
spirituality. Visit the
shrines and obtain
knowledge of what others
know to be truth, what
others love, and what
they reserve their
courage for. And when
the year comes that you
are old and enlightened.
Abandon your self. Keep
thy lifes story bound in
locked book in your
cottage. Pick up the
shepards crook and take
to the hills. Speak no
more of your sacrafice,
your compassion, thy
valorous deeds nor the
idea thou art just. Seek
nothing now. And when
others come to you in
spirituality tell them what
you loved, what you help
to be true, and what you
reserved your courage
for. Only then may you
speak of it. To aid in
the betterment of other
gorwing bodies and
minds. when we are old we
are to be humble. That is
all. And when the time
comes that out children
seek out spirituality from
the old sages of
Britannia, might they
learn nothing but to be
modest and humble. That

was to say that life is a
journey thru the virtues,
not something to squander
ill attitudes. Alas we
are still left with such
little guidance in regards
to these topics. Will the
one work of one man find
place in the hearts of
all? Its possible, weve
seen it with our King of
Olde but i doubt it. The
city-state form of rule
is rising and gaining
power, as the kings
compainions die with every
passing day. We lose
Dupre, we gain The Order
of the skull. We
lose the Order of the
skull and doth rise
the White Gate in
Malas. Clannin sleeps in
haven while the Realm of
Umbra grows stronger.
Nystul creates a mirror
of our world to rid of
Minax, and the Dark
Order takes her place.
Whilst I fear her return
Nystul is missing. Dead
we presume, as that is
what history says when
one goes missing. Dead or
soon to die. Now
with Empire rising and
gaining power under lack
of formal monarchy and
the city states rising,
there are but two
possible solutions for
peace or so shall the
world perish. We must
pray well for the return
of the great mage
Nystul, and perhaps he
can conjure
transportation to the
Ethereal Void where we
can rescue, perhaps, some
of thoes who can restore
peace to Britannia, and
alot guidance.
Or second....
We summon the Avatar.

It hath been far too long
since that Earthen

stranger visited our lands
to restore peace. Is it
possible we of Sosaria
are doomed without thoes
from Earth? Is no one
looking out for us?
Summon him. Summon I
say for the sake of
Britannia. All hail the
Avatar. It is truth as
noticed by the stranger
that time travles swiftly
here opposed to earth.
So even after all of this
time he should still be
young and able yes? May
we ponder on this and
turn your eyes to thoes
to still hold power within
the Protectorate, the
Regency, and the Castle
Britannia. Call on them
for peace and resotation,
the calm of chaos and
the uproar of order.
This is one mans
observations. One mans
conclution, one mans
opinion, and one mans call
for edict. If we are to
continue in a world where
we love, care for women,
cherish our lives and
foremost educate our
children then now is the
time, brothers. Now is
the time. If you do not
make peace now, make
peace with your lives, for
they shall never be the
same...